

THING, &c.

DRUGS,

great variety of ready
ing in part of black,
Frocks and Coats;
very description; also,
and fashionable arti-
silk, Valencia and
variety, including every
and Kersey Pantalons;
skey Jackets; mola
oil cloth Coats, Jack-
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plain red and twilled
ing, bombazine, Rose-
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Summer wear; linen
do.; linen, cambric and
Dickens and Stock-
navies; pongee, band-
aney Pocket Hdkfs.; a
consisting of raw silk, Al-
onia, marbled, zebra and
and silk Hose and half
Umbrells; Hats, Caps,
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well to call and exam-
ine article will be sold at
Boston, May 6.

PUTMAN,

ND PERFUMER,
essing-Room from No.
reet, to the new build-
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on) in a manner cal-
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airs are so easy—the
touch—the razors and
o keen and smooth—
water so soft and pure—
per, so clean and sweet
o polite and accommo-
ensemble of his new
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s, one and all, will as-
easure their entire satis-
ke him the happiest of

CHIEF'S RAZORS,

For Barbers' use—
Ship Ann Mary Ann,
ave mentioned price ar-
B. PERO. Oct 6

EN COLLARS.

et,
bazeen,
,
Cloth, &c.,
or sale by
J. B. PERO.

D LAVENDER

TER,
AND FOR SALE, BY
J. B. PERO.

BOARDING.

persons of color can be so-
board, in a pleasant and
there are no small chil-
No. 155, Church-street,
Sept. 29.

SON'S

STROPS, constantly on
hand or single by
J. B. PERO.
may feel desirous of har-
he has provided drawers
ashes, towels, essences,
which articles he will al-
6m March 10.

RD.

MODATED at the house of
ARDINER,
PHILADELPHIA

HOUSE

ATION OF GENTEL
F COLOR,
rd and Church streets,
(ORK.)

above House returns his
friends and the public
during the past season,
of their favors; he assures
be spared to render satis-
factions.

JOHN RICH.

1832.

CE HOUSE

INOY.
fully informs his friends
he has taken a large and
ntly situated, at the Four
les from Boston, for the
ers and such company as
entertainment. No pains will
be spared to render satis-
factions.

MODATED on liberal terms.

MIN R. DOWNES.

1832.

NDING HOUSE,

ERS AND RESIDENTS.

WOOD

friends and the public
the house corner of Gar-
for the entertainment of
who may wish to be ac-
It is situated in an el-
commands an extensive
board may be obtained
with. Every effort will
suit the taste and con-
Gentlemen of color, in
Boston, will find his
Patronage is respect-
July 21.



THE LIBERATOR.

VOL. II.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON AND ISAAC KNAPP, PUBLISHERS.

NO. 49.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.]

OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN, ALL MANKIND.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1832.

THE LIBERATOR

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY

AT NO. 11, MERCHANTS' HALL.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

TERMS.

Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance.

No subscription will be received for a shorter

period than six months.

Agents allowed every sixth copy.

All letters and communications, excepting

from Agents, must be post paid.

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THE LIBERATOR.

Slavery corrupts the morals of the master, by

frees him from those restraints so necessary to the control of the human passions, so beneficial in promoting the practice of virtue. It is dangerous to the state, by its corruption of those citizens on whom its prosperity depends; and by admitting within it a multitude of persons, who, being excluded from the common benefits of the constitution, are interested in silencing its destruction. Slavery, in whatever light we view it, may be deemed a most pernicious institution—immediately so to the unhappy person who suffers under it—finally to the master who triumphs in it—and to the state which allows it.—HARGRAVE.

LETTERS ON SLAVERY,

ADDRESSED TO

MR. THOMAS RANKIN,

Merchant at Middlebrook, Augusta Co. Va.

BY JOHN RANKIN,

Pastor of the Presbyterian Churches of Rip-

ley and Strait-creek, Brown Co. Ohio.

LETTER IX.

KIND BROTHER:—In the preceding letters, I believe it is clearly shown, that involuntary slavery is opposed to the strongest principles and feelings of human nature, and if so, it forms a relation, for which the God of nature, in the organ-

ization of the human system, has made no provision; and it appears to me self-evident, that a relation so unnatural must be a constant source of misery to the several parties it unites. I invited your attention to its dreadful effects upon the party enslaved, while I was pointing out the extent of the slaveholder's power, and I shall now proceed to notice its tendency in respect to the enslaving party.

I. It is opposed to domestic peace. Slaves, as we have before shown, are generally raised without moral instruction, and consequently possess a low degree of moral feeling, and therefore they are not very conscientious in regard to the preservation of domestic peace. And a variety of families and individuals of different habits and feelings are crowded together in such a manner as is calculated to produce fierce contention—This disturbs the peace of the master's own family, and so becomes a source of perpetual vexation.

Again, slaves generally consider that they are laboring for others and not for themselves, and therefore they will avoid performing the labor assigned them as much as they can with safety to their backs, and even what they do is seldom done in a suitable manner. These things are a constant source of provocation to masters and overseers, and often instigate them to the greatest outrage and cruelty.

And we may further remark that slaves are generally but little influenced by the principles either of honor or piety, and consequently they often give themselves up to the practice of intemperance, falsehood, treachery, dishonesty and lewdness; and all these vices are frequently made to bear upon the master's family in such a manner as entirely banishes domestic peace. Thus a variety of circumstances conspire to deprive slaveholding families of that peace which is most essential to happiness, and the more they enslave and oppress their fellow creatures, the more they increase their own disquietude and misery.

II. Idleness is generally one result of slavery. Necessity is the parent of industry—few are willing to labor when necessity does not impel them. And slaveholding families seldom feel the influence of this impelling principle. Consequently, where slaveholding parents feel disposed to raise their children to habits of industry, they generally find it exceedingly difficult, and in many instances totally impracticable. Children, in slaveholding countries, early imbibe the sentiment that work is the business of slaves, and that for free people to labor, is of course disgraceful. This pernicious sentiment soon finds its way through the whole slaveholding community. Hence parents cannot brook the idea of shoving their children down to the rank of slaves, by making them labor. And the consequence of this is soon strongly manifested by the conduct of the rising family. The young masters cannot deign to pollute their hands with domestic concerns—and when they wish to ride abroad, their horses must be equipped and brought to the door, and the stirrups held by the humble slave, while the young gallants mount. And should the delicate young Misses sweep the house, or carry a bucket of water they would scarcely be able to survive the disgrace!

These gentry despise and treat with contempt the laboring class of the free community—They consider them to be no better than slaves, and therefore will not admit them to the privileges of equals—And in consequence of this many become ashamed to labor—Hence some who are scarcely able to procure bread, hire slaves to do the very labor which they might, and ought, to be ashamed to do themselves. I know by actual observation that this is true. And I presume that none who are acquainted with the slaveholding states will deny that slavery tends to idleness.

III. Slavery promotes vice among the free inhabitants of slaveholding states. By producing idleness it affords the opportunity of practising immorality. Those, who are closely engaged in useful occupations, have little time for the practice of vice, but those, who are idle, have ample time for obeying the calls of every vicious appetite and passion, and consequently soon become a prey to their own corrupt inclinations. Hence we may always expect to find the most confirmed habits of vice where idleness prevails.

Again, slaves, in consequence of the manner in which they are raised, are generally prone to vicious indulgence, and many of them are exceedingly profligate; their master's children often mingle with them, and not only witness their vicious practices, but also listen to lascivious conversation, and thus from infancy they become familiar with almost every thing wicked and obscene. And this in connection with easy access, becomes a strong temptation to lewdness. Hence it often happens that the master's children practice the same vices which prevail among his slaves; and even the master himself is liable to be overwhelmed by the floods of temptation. And in some instances, the father and his sons are involved in one common ruin, nor do the daughters always escape this impetuous fountain of pollution. Were it necessary, I could refer you to several instances of slaves actually seducing the daughters of their masters! Such seductions sometimes happen even in the most respectable slaveholding families!

Further, slaves, that are closely driven can earn much more than the coarse food and raiment which they eat and wear, and therefore, by becoming a source of gain, they afford the means of vicious indulgence. Hence gaming and intemperance are often the products of slavery. It is well known that a vast number derive such profit from the labor of their slaves as enables them to devote their time to gaming, lewdness and intemperance. This class often give their whole attention to the practice and propagation of vice, and thus spread their baleful influence over the whole face of society. Hence it appears to me

that if a state were to design the propagation of immorality, it could scarcely devise a better plan for the accomplishment of such design than is that of our present system of slavery. It implants the principles of vice in children as soon as their minds are capable of rational exercise; it cultivates them in the season of youth, and affords them the means of luxuriant growth in mature age.

IV. Slavery debilitates the constitution of slaveholding people. Man was formed for action, and therefore exercise is as necessary to his health as food is to his life—when he becomes inactive the powers of his nature languish, and debility pervades his whole constitution. Hence in order to call man forth to action the beneficent Creator formed the earth for culture, and beneath its surface deeply buried the richest treasures. But slavery violates the plan of infinite wisdom by dooming some to excessive toil, while it releases others from the healthful field of exercise, and thus gives them over to debility, sickness and death. And in connection with this, we may further observe, that so far as slavery promotes lewdness, luxury and intemperance, it must have a most debilitating effect upon the constitution. And under the operation of such effects every slaveholding people must ultimately become sickly and short lived.

V. Slavery must eventually tend to poverty. Slaveholders will engross large quantities of land, and this, in a great measure, will prevent the poorer class of people from acquiring real estates, or even a comfortable subsistence. Hence extreme poverty, in many instances must be inevitable. And even the richest slaveholders are not beyond the danger of poverty. Although great profit is often derived from the labor of slaves, yet that very profit frequently becomes the means of confirming such habits of gaming, intemperance and extravagance as eventually reduce the most wealthy to the most extreme indigence. To this we may add, that the children of the most wealthy slaveholders are generally raised to such idleness and extravagance as completely prepare them for squandering the estates left them by their parents, and consequently it often happens, that in a short time after they become masters of great estates, they are involved in the deepest poverty—and finally become the most worthless vagabonds the world can produce.

We may further observe, that in proportion as slaves increase, slaveholders will engross larger bodies of land, and of course there will be less room for free inhabitants; therefore a diminution of the free population must be the certain result of the increase of slaves. And persons, who are enslaved, have not the same motives to industry which influence those who are free, when they labor for themselves, and consequently, they are not equal, in the performance of labor, to an equal number of free men. Hence, not only the poverty of individuals, but also that of the state must be the certain result of slavery. And when slaves become so numerous, that there is not land enough for them to cultivate, extreme indigence must soon be the consequence, both to the state, and individuals.

VI. Ignorance is another result of slavery. It is seldom that persons, who are brought up in idleness and ease, will endure the labor necessary to a liberal education. They often drone out many long years at College, and return home mere quacks in learning. They cannot be induced to make that application which is necessary in the pursuit of science. They have generally a much stronger propensity for pleasure and amusement, than for the acquirement of useful knowledge. And in addition to this, they have too high an opinion of their own dignity to submit to the government of well regulated seminaries. They often take offence at the very best regulations, and consequently desert the means of a good education. And in some cases it is necessary to expel them from institutions of learning, in consequence of their vicious habits, and ungovernable tempers. Thus a propensity for idleness, the love of pleasure, vicious habits and untractable dispositions all conspire to prevent the slaveholding community from making progress in the paths of science. And though some noble minds may occasionally stem these difficulties, and climb to the highest eminence in learning, yet the great mass of the people will be more liable to retrograde than to advance in literature.

VII. Slavery weakens every state in which it exists. Slaveholders, as we before stated, will engross large bodies of land, and this of course leaves less room for free citizens, who have to labor for the sustenance of themselves and their families, are despised, and shovled down to a rank little above that of slaves—this becomes to them a strong inducement to move into free states, where they can be admitted to an equal rank with their fellow citizens. We may further add, that many of the very best citizens of slaveholding states, are conscientiously opposed to slavery, and fully apprized of its pernicious tendency upon society in general; and particularly upon the rising generation, and therefore, in order to save their offspring from temptation and impending ruin, they move into the free states where they may more easily train up their children to industry and morality. And besides all this, slavery is the means of promoting lewdness, intemperance and luxury by which thousands of the free inhabitants perish. Under the operation of these several causes every slaveholding state must grow weaker in proportion as the slave population increases. Slaves know they ought to be free, and therefore may be expected to embrace the first opportunity of breaking the yoke of bondage. This is fully established by the many insurrections that take place in various slaveholding countries. Hence almost every slave is to be considered an internal enemy. And in some states the slave population

is already more extensive than the free, and is still rapidly increasing; and must therefore soon become able without foreign assistance to overpower their oppressors. And it is obvious that persons raised in idleness, luxury and ease are but little calculated for making powerful resistance, and therefore must become an easy prey to their enemies. From all these circumstances we may safely conclude that all the slaveholding states will eventually become dependent on the free states for protection, both from their slaves and foreign invasion. Slaveholding states never can be powerful in war. Those who are unaccustomed to labor cannot endure the fatigue of a campaign, and being habituated to commanding they are seldom willing to be commanded, and therefore, are likely to become a prey to their own rashness. This doubtless occasioned some of the misfortunes of the Kentuckians during the last war. They were brave, but ungovernable—hence they fell into the hand of the enemy.

VIII. Slavery cultivates a spirit of cruelty. Slaves consider themselves unjustly enslaved, and consequently they often neglect and slight the service assigned them—this instigates the master to cruelty. And indeed many of the poor creatures, in consequence of the want of moral instruction, are so vicious as to elicit cruel treatment even from the most humane. Thus the children of slaveholders, from infancy, have the opportunity of becoming familiar with scenes of cruelty. This has a tendency to blunt the tender sensibilities of their nature, to make them think lightly of human misery, and fully prepare them for cruel indulgence when they arrive at mature age. Therefore it is obvious that a disposition to cruelty must, in some measure, pervade every slaveholding community.

IX. Slavery tends to tyranny.* It is directly opposed to the fundamental principles of republicanism, maintained in that part of the declaration of independence, which declares 'That all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are, life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.' These principles are absolutely denied by the slaveholding states. They practically declare that all men are not created equal, that liberty is not an unalienable right, and that a certain class of people have not a right to pursue their own happiness. They do in their constitutions, create distinctions among men—some they forever consign to the service of others. They tell us 'That no freeman ought to be taken, or imprisoned, or deprived of his freehold, liberties, or privileges, or outlawed, or exiled, or in any manner destroyed, or deprived of his life, liberty, or property, but by the judgment of his peers, or by the law of the land.' See the constitutions of Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina and Tennessee. This plainly implies that slaves ought to be taken, imprisoned, and destroyed without either judgment, or law. The constitution of Kentucky tells us, 'That all freemen, when they form a social compact, are equal.' See the constitution of Kentucky, Art. X. Sec. 1. Kentucky cannot admit 'That all men are created equal' nor that even freemen are equal until they become so by social compact. Thus she plainly denies a fundamental principle of the declaration of independence. And how widely does she differ from the free states, which declare in their constitutions—'That all men are born equally free, and independent.' There is no state, in the union, that makes stronger pretensions to republicanism than does Kentucky, and yet she both theoretically and practically denies the fundamental principle upon which the whole republican system rests. The truth is, all the slaveholding states do practically maintain the fundamental principles of absolute monarchy—which are, that all men are not equal, and that all men are not born equally free and independent. Every slaveholder is an absolute monarch to his slaves, and they are bound to approach him with all the sensibilities of inferiority which absolute monarchy can require. And many slaveholders do manifest by their conduct, that they feel the same superiority over their poor slaves, that absolute monarchs do over their miserable and abject subjects.

It is well known that the slaveholding states have, ever since the declaration of independence, manifested a propensity for the unjust acquisition of power. They have ever had an unequitable representation in congress. They consider slaves to be mere property, and yet for every seventy thousand of them, they claim the right of sending one representative to congress. This is decidedly a representation of property. The slave representation is as unjust and unreasonable as a cattle representation would be. Did they permit the poor slaves to choose for themselves a representation which might contend for their rights in the national legislature, none would have reason to reproach them for injustice with respect to such representation. But, alas! the slave representation is for a far different purpose. It is to strengthen the yoke and tighten the chains of cruel oppression. But the slave representation appears to me still more unjust, when I consider that the states which hold the greatest number of slaves, and of course have the greatest slave representation, must be of the least service for the defence of the nation in time of war. They have many voices, and of course, are immensely powerful in the national legislature, but are perfect weakness in the field of battle—perhaps it requires all their strength to keep their slaves in subjection.

The tenacity with which the slaveholding states

* The children of slaveholders are, in many instances, habituated to tyrannizing over slaves. This cultivates in them the spirit of tyranny. In this respect slavery has a most direct tendency to make tyrants.

retain this unjust principle manifests a strong propensity for the usurpation of power. And this circumstance shows that they have in them the spirit of tyranny.

Now brother, I think it must be evident to you that slavery, in the several particulars to which I have invited your attention, has a pernicious tendency upon the free inhabitants of the slaveholding states; and hence you have another conclusive proof that slavery is opposed to the natural principles and feelings of our natures, and that of course, as we said before, it forms a relation for which the Creator, in the organization of the human system, has made no provision. From the plain principles of nature as well as from its dreadful tendency, it evidently appears that involuntary slavery is both unnatural and unjust.

In my next, I intend to investigate the title by which slaves are held in servitude. ADIEU.

TOUR OF THE EDITOR. LETTER III.

PORTLAND, Sept. 24, 1832.

On Wednesday last, I bade adieu to Boston, for this city, in the Chancellor Livingston, a boat somewhat celebrated in former years for her speed and size, but which is now only a third rate one. Had I selected a day for a sea trip, after a trial of the whole three hundred and sixty-five, I could not have succeeded in obtaining one more to my satisfaction. The air was sweet and mild—the great sun went up in the fullness of his glory, and all day long held a joyous communion with the ocean, which, exhibiting a slight but healthy pulsation, stretched out to the far edge of the horizon in unobstructed amplitude. After slaking the thirst of my curiosity for scenic views beyond the boundaries of Gloucester, I sat down—not feeling in a conversable mood—to the perusal of Article VII. in the North American Review for July, it being an elaborate delineation of the rise, progress, and principles of the American Colonization Society. As its authenticity has been acknowledged in the African Repository, and as it has been commended to the attention of the people in various places by the Rev. Joshua N. Danforth, it assumes an importance far beyond the opinions of an anonymous reviewer. Its author is well known—in our vicinity, at least—to be a young man of some intellectual promise, excusably ambitious to figure in print, and occasionally a writer of verses. The public should understand that this is the same lauder who has attempted a defence of the Society in Buckingham's Review and in the last Christian Examiner—if my informants testify correctly. I cannot doubt the sincerity of his support; but the reward of one dollar—perhaps more—for every page of his compilations, (and his papers are little else than compilations,) must naturally stimulate his pen, and enhance his interest in the Society. His Article in the North American Review occupies forty-seven pages! for which he may have received fifty dollars.

I do not propose, in this Letter, to review this extraordinary paper. I shall now content myself with merely remarking, that it abundantly confirms all the accusations I have brought against the Colonization Society—that it hangs a mill-stone about the neck of this unholy combination, which is sufficient to drown it in the depths of public indignation—that some portions of it are as black as the skin of the native African—that it is disgraceful alike to the North American Review and to our country.

The writer successfully labors to prove (as if the confirmation of the fact were creditable to the Society!) that the scheme of African Colonization was conceived and nearly matured by a gang of negro thieves in Virginia, sitting in a legislative capacity, with closed doors, on various occasions!! I will here make an extract from his essay:

'The earnestness with which the Legislature [of Virginia] prosecuted their design, may be inferred from the fact, that the Executive was requested to adopt measures of the same character with those just mentioned, at three several times anterior to 1806. But all these, it should be observed, were private proceedings; [and] the injunction of secrecy was not been removed, so far as we know, to this day, excepting as to the fact that such proceedings took place [!!!] The first public expression of sentiment upon the subject of colonization was also made by the same body. This was in December, 1816.'

Thus it is confessed that the colonization egg was hatched in darkness by a tyrannical legislature, which, from the hour of its conception down to the present time, has annually passed the most atrocious laws with regard to the colored population of Virginia, and at its last session prohibited the instruction of the free people of color, and also their assembling together to worship the God of heaven and earth, under severe penalties!! Now, is it possible that these daring transgressors against the laws of God and the rights of man can feel any benevolent regard for our free colored population? Is not their villany towards the slaves *prima facie* evidence that their object

was, from the beginning, to enable themselves to hold their bleeding victims with a more powerful grasp by legally expelling the free blacks from this country, and to throw out a sop to the moral and religious people of the free states in order to divert their attention from the iniquity of man-stealing and reconcile them to the continuance of slavery? They have succeeded in imposing upon the credulity of honest and good men, in all parts of our land, one of the most stupendous frauds ever put forth to deceive mankind. But, detected in their plot, they cannot much longer triumph. In despite of its artifices, and appeals, and desperate efforts, the Colonization Society is becoming more and more abhorrent to the moral sense of community. The veil has been torn from the brow of the monster, and his gorgon features are seen without disguise. He must die! Already he bleeds—he roars—he shakes the earth—his resistance is mighty—but he is doomed to die! The friends of justice and of bleeding humanity are surrounding him, and soon their spears shall reach his vitals. Heaven and earth shall rejoice at his overthrow.

As this is my first visit to Portland, I was exceedingly disappointed in not arriving in season to witness its appearance on approaching the harbor. The murky shades of evening overtook us some time ere we passed Cape Elizabeth, and, of course, the eye could discriminate nothing in the city but dim clusters of stores and dwellings unavailingly designated by a few lamps. My disappointment, however, was partially compensated by the solemn yet pleasurable emotions which I experienced on watching the ignition of the lamps of several light-houses, some of which, by a constant revolution, would almost imperceptibly fade away into darkness, and then loom up seemingly with more than pristine splendor. A fine emblem, I thought, of the unwavering, imperishable, unextinguishable nature of TRUTH. The billows of time may dash around it—the storms of passion may beat upon it—the darkness of error may shroud it—but neither waves nor winds nor gloom can extinguish its light: it may seem to expire for a time—still it lives to gather new effulgence and burst afresh upon the anxious vision, and to incorporate itself with the beams of the Sun of Righteousness in one eternal day.

Portland, at the first glance, does not compare favorably with Providence; but it improves rapidly upon acquaintance. On Thursday—a most lovely day for an excursion—I was very highly indebted to my friend Mr. Reuben Reuby, (a colored gentleman held in much esteem in this city,) for a protracted ride, during which I obtained various and eminently beautiful views of Portland and the harbor—I am therefore disposed to bestow upon both my best eulogy. The first objects which particularly excite the surprise and pleasure of a stranger are the multitude of islands—necessarily diminutive in size—which gem the bosom of the waters. It is said that, in a clear day, three hundred and sixty-five (as many as there are days in the year) may be counted from the observatory! This stands upon an elevated hill, from which is a pleasant and commanding prospect.

On Saturday, I was invited to a handsome entertainment at the house of Mr. Reuby, and was gratified to meet about twenty colored gentlemen of good intelligence and reputable character. As a mark of their respect for my person and gratitude for my labors, I shall long cherish it in my memory; and I beg them to accept this public acknowledgment of their kindness as some evidence of its appreciation. The interview was a profitable one to myself, and I believe agreeable to all who were present.

The whole number of colored persons in this city is about five hundred. I gave them an address on Friday evening in the Friends' meeting-house, which was very kindly offered for that purpose. A very respectable number of men and women attended, with several Friends, and listened with breathless attention and evident satisfaction. I was surprised to witness so large a collection, as only a few hours had been allowed for the notice, and the evening was very dark and stormy. On Sabbath afternoon I addressed them in the basement story of their own meeting-house. This is a good building, amply large, the second story of which remains to be finished. The room was crowded with attentive listeners, all of whom were dressed in a neat and genteel manner. I am persuaded they will treasure up my advice in their hearts, and carry into effect some of the measures proposed for their benefit. One of these was the immediate formation of a temperance society, in imitation of their brethren and sisters in other places.

Wherever I have been called upon to address an assembly of colored persons, nothing has given me more pleasure than to witness the general air of comfort and gentility which they exhibited in their countenances and persons. On such occasions, I have never failed to remember the scandalous charges put forth against them by the Colonization Society, to wit:—Free blacks are a greater nuisance than even slaves themselves.—They are notoriously ignorant, degraded and miserable, mentally diseased, broken spirited, acted upon by no motives to honorable exertions, scarcely reached in their debasement by the heavenly light.—Discontented and exciting discontent; scorned by one class, (the whites,) and foolishly envied by another (the slaves!!!)—Of all the descriptions of our population, and of either portion of the African race, the free people of color are, by far, as a class, the most corrupt, depraved and abandoned.—The existence, within the very bosom of our country, of an anomalous race of beings, the most debased upon earth, who neither enjoy the blessings of freedom, nor are yet in the bonds of slavery, is a

* Every emigrant to Africa is a missionary, carrying with him credentials in the holy cause of civilization, religion, and free institutions!!!!—Tenth Annual Report.

great national evil.—The class we first seek to remove are neither freemen nor slaves, but between both, and more miserable than either.—Freedom confers on them no privilege but the privilege of being more vicious and miserable than slaves can be!!!—[Vide the African Repository.] Monstrous calumnies!—In reply to which I will make but one quotation.—All liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone.

The Rev. Dr. Tyler is the only clergyman I have visited in the city. His manners are plain and affable—one of the marks of true greatness. He frankly admitted that he had long been disposed to regard the Colonization Society in the light of a benevolent and efficient institution—nor was he yet prepared to abandon it—but his mind had lately been considerably shaken in regard to its merits, in consequence of a more thorough investigation, and was now in a suitable state to weigh evidence impartially. He said he would endeavor to hear my addresses on my return to this city. I think only a little more research and meditation is necessary to induce this good man to rank himself among the opposers of the Society, on its present principles.

To the committee of the Rev. Dr. Nichols's church (a beautiful house, indeed) I beg leave to give my sincere thanks for the readiness with which they opened it last evening, for the delivery of my first address on slavery. It is estimated that two thousand persons were present, whose attention was marked and unbroken to the end. In view of the congregated mass, and of the magnitude of the cause, I felt most painfully my utter insufficiency: still, relying upon Him who has promised to maintain the cause of the afflicted and the right of the poor, I was emboldened to speak the truth plainly and pungently—with what success, time must reveal. Three select hymns, adapted to the occasion, were sung in a skillful and touching manner by the choir. The Rev. Dr. Nichols was not present, on account of absence from the city.

I am largely indebted to the hospitality of my esteemed friend N—W—, (one of the most thoroughgoing friends of the abolition cause in our land,) at whose house I have been most agreeably entertained since my arrival. His lady evinces extraordinary sympathy for the poor slaves and admits of no compromise of principle. The children fully imbibed the benevolent spirit of their parents—three of them are promising young ladies. The entire family, indeed, is full of attractions, from which I shall reluctantly break away. I must not forget to number among the rest, a fine, intelligent lady, intimately related to this family, who feels deeply interested in the cause of emancipation, and with whose conversation I have been pleased and edified. She has been an eye-witness to many of the cruelties inflicted upon the slaves at the south.

I must close this letter abruptly. The stage for Hallowell is at the door, and I depart thence—from which place you may expect another epistle. I shall probably extend my visit down as far as Bangor. Farewell!

WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

LETTER IV.
HALLOWELL, Sept. 28, 1832.

Anxious to see as much of this State as possible, during my present visit, I took a seat by the side of the driver from Portland to Hallowell: this enabled me to scan somewhat advantageously several flourishing villages through which we passed, and critically to observe the general features of the country. Maine is emphatically a concatenation of hills—many of which are of an almost mountainous aspect: its distinctive feature, therefore, rather partakes of grandeur than loveliness. Still, in the course of my journey, I discovered several attractive spots, upon which he who prefers the quietude and beauty of Nature to the turbulent society of man might delight to dwell. Having recently left the most fruitful portion of Massachusetts, the soil in this region doubtless suffers from the contrast—for I cannot conceal my disappointment at its meagre appearance. I am told, however, that what I have seen is very far from being a fair specimen of the State—that the lands in the 'back country'—are susceptible of a high cultivation—and that, altogether, Maine has no reason to complain of her resources.

The objects which most attracted my attention on my way thither, were the White Mountains in New-Hampshire—

'The palaces of Nature, whose vast walls
Have pinnacled in clouds their snowy scalps,
And throned Eternity in icy halls
Of cold sublimity, where forms and falls
The avalanche, the thunderbolt of snow!
All that expands the spirit, yet appals,
Gathers around their summits—as to leave
How earth may pierce to heaven, yet leave vain
Man below!'

'The avalanche, the thunderbolt of snow!'—a singular conception indeed, but formidably expressive. This line recalls to the mind the destructive slide from the Notch of one of these mountains, which took place a few years since. Although about one hundred miles distant, they were distinctly visible. I had much rather look at these tremendous excrescences than ascend them. My journey over the Green Mountains in the spring of 1829 effectually clipped the wings of my ambition to soar above the Alps, and ever since I have fallen in love with every level plain. There is, however, a moral elevation to which my soul aspires, high as Heaven; and though rough and difficult the ascent, may my courage and faith carry me upward to its summit, and be crowned with eternal victory!

Hallowell is a very considerable village, advantageously located on the side of the Kennebec, and almost blending with Gardiner on the south, and Augusta on the north. Its political weight, I believe, ranks next to that of Portland, and is almost entirely thrown into the scale of the opposition to the national and state administrations.

It has an intelligent, clear-headed and industrious population, whom it is not easy to mislead by any political impostures, and who are fully aware that the protection of American industry is the life-blood of the nation. This is the chosen residence of the Hon. Peleg Sprague, the distinguished representative in Congress from Maine—a gentleman who in many particulars resembles our Webster, possessing the same irreproachable character, as exalted in patriotism, as conspicuous for political integrity, and as highly beloved by his constituents. He is now absent from this place, and consequently I cannot acknowledge the honor of a personal introduction to him. No man regards the slavery of his species with more unmingled execration than himself; but he is, I regret to learn, favorably disposed toward the Colonization Society, although in no sense of the term a partisan. It is not probable that he has critically examined this subject, amid the ever-multiplying avocations of his profession. Like many other great and good men, similarly situated, he has—

we may charitably suppose—taken upon trust the utility and benevolence of this powerful combination. The first individual in Hallowell upon whom, as in duty bound, I called, was Mr. Ebenezer Dole, a philanthropist whose name is familiar to the readers of the Liberator—the first life-member of the New-England Anti-Slavery Society—the friend of the poor and needy, and supporter of the various benevolent operations of the times—whose interest in the abolition cause is unsurpassed—and to whom I labor under very onerous obligations. Our meeting was a cordial one. I received from him the cheering information that an attempt by the Rev. Cyril Pearl, (one of the Rev. Mr. Danforth's sub-agents for New-England,) at the Annual Kennebec County Conference, held on the 19th inst. to obtain a passage through that body of a resolution approving of the American Colonization Society, was promptly frustrated by a motion to lay the resolution on the table, which was carried without debate. This expression of sentiment, by such an association, speaks well for the progress of light and sound information, and is ominous of the speedy abandonment of the colonization crusade by all the churches in New-England.

I have found a worthy and decided friend to our cause in the Rev. Mr. Shepard, and another sterling advocate in the venerable person of Dea. James Gow, who was formerly a supporter of the Colonization Society, honestly supposing it to be a benevolent institution, but who now on all suitable occasions bears a noble testimony against it. As a proof of his long-cherished hostility to African slavery, it is only necessary to state that for forty years he has abstained from the consumption of sugar! May he live to see the day when every slave in our land shall be set free, and every fetter broken, and every heavy burden undone!

My addresses in this place have been listened to by respectable audiences, and their sentiments apparently received with much cordiality. Hitherto the subject of slavery has not dwelt sensibly upon the minds of the inhabitants, but we may now hope in a short time to see many of them rallying around the standard of the New-England Anti-Slavery Society, in an auxiliary association. It is not improbable, moreover, that the ladies will form a similar society. Indeed, here are all the materials for a noble combination—kind and liberal dispositions, unprejudiced minds, and sympathetic souls.

Yesterday I happened to find on the table in the Eagle Hotel where I abide, (kept by Messrs. G. & S. W. Eustis—very pleasant and attentive gentlemen, by the way,) a small pamphlet of 16 pages, purporting on its title page to be 'A Poem delivered on the anniversary of the Literary Fraternity of Waterville College, July 26, 1831—by Richard Hampton Vose.' I perused it with much pleasure. As a specimen of its spirit and easy versification, I take the following stirring extract:

'Is Freedom sold, when men may wear the chain
On her own soil, and cry for help in vain?
When ye can hear the oft repeated tale
Of Africa's wrongs, with cheeks no longer pale?
As though it were some idle, fond conceit,
Contrived to frighten those it could not cheat!
Shame to the land, whose motto ought to be,
All men are equal, by their nature free—
And cannot wear the fetter, nor resign
This best of gifts, this treasure all divine.
What! chain thy brother, born of kindred clay,
And justify the deed in open day?
And say, he eats, and drinks, and sleeps, (perchance as well
As other brutes!) Heard ye the funeral knell,
When the poor negro crossed the stormy wave,
Bought as thy property, to live thy slave?

But not by chains and fetters are confined
The mighty workings of the human mind—
A few short years, his pilgrimage shall cease,
Then, deathless spirit, thou shalt find release:
In other climes beyond the tyrant's rod,
There shalt thou dwell, companion with thy God.'

My attention has just been called to a paragraph in the New-York Evening Post, extracted from the letter of 'A Tobacco Planter of Virginia,' residing in Bloomsbury, Halifax County, to the editors of that paper. I copy it as a specimen of political profligacy and southern audacity. Here it is!

'I am no office seeker or office holder, (nor will I ever be either) but I am a tobacco planter, [a negro thief,] and thank God [solemn mockery!] I make a plenty of it. All the land, [NE-GROES,] tobacco, cotton, wheat, hemp and corn in the State of Virginia will be staked that Andrew Jackson will be elected in November the President of the United States—at least, you are authorized to say all I have will be staked, amounting to about 70 or \$80,000!!!'

This is political swaggering by wholesale, put forth by an anonymous kidnapper to influence public opinion! He must surely be superior to Mr. Ritchie of the Richmond Enquirer, or John Randolph, thus to be able to stake the State of Virginia, with half a million of slaves, upon the re-election of Andrew Jackson. If, however, no one is disposed to bet the value of the Ancient Dominion in the negative, this honest man, by

way of accommodation, is willing to stake all he possesses—negroes, tobacco, &c. Ought we not to be proud of our country, that in a large portion of it, human beings may be reckoned with wheat, hemp and corn, and staked on the result of a game of whist, a horse race, or a presidential election? This sort of gambling is common at the south, and is another striking illustration of the atrocity of negro slavery.

A word in relation to Article VII. in the July number of the American Review, alluded to in my last letter.

An extract of a letter is given by the author of that paper from the Rev. Robert Finley, to whom the operations which gave existence to the American Colonization Society are to be mainly attributed, written about the commencement of the year 1815. Alluding to the free people of color, Mr. F. says:

'Every thing connected with their condition, including their color, is against them; [NOR IS THERE MUCH PROSPECT THAT THEIR STATE CAN EVER BE GREATLY AMELIORATED, while they shall continue among us.]'

I wish the reader of this letter to peruse the foregoing extract once more, and very deliberately. It reveals a spirit of prejudice and infidelity, which has since given vitality and strength to the Colonization Society; a spirit of prejudice, because if Mr. Finley had cherished no repugnance to color, he would have seen no insuperable difficulty in others to overcome their hostility—and a spirit of infidelity, because it assents to the abominable doctrine which has since been preached in all parts of our land, that it is beyond the power of Christianity to raise our colored population from their low estate. 'Nor is there much prospect that their state can ever be greatly ameliorated, while they shall continue among us'—how complimentary to us as a people!! An echo to this is found in the last Report of the Board of Managers of the Colonization Society, in which it is proclaimed that the blacks must remain 'for ever a SEPARATE and DEPRIVED class in community!—Christianity cannot do for them here, what it will do for them in Africa!—This is not the fault of the colored man, nor of the white man, nor of Christianity; but AN ORDINATION OF PROVIDENCE, and no more to be changed than the laws of Nature!!!'

One more extract shall suffice. Elias B. Caldwell was another of the founders of the Colonization Society, and its first Secretary. In a speech delivered at its formation, he not only indirectly but explicitly dissuaded from any attempt to educate the people of color in this country, in the following style:

'The more you improve the condition of these people, the more you cultivate their minds, the more miserable you make them in their present state. You give them a higher relish for those privileges which they can never attain, and turn what you intend for a blessing into a curse—No, if they must remain in their present situation, keep them in the lowest state of ignorance and degradation. The nearer you bring them to the condition of brutes, the better chance do you give them of possessing their apathy.'

Such sentiments are to be held in utter detestation by all who aspire to be men or Christians. I must close abruptly, as my sheet is full. My next letter will probably be written at Bangor.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

For the Liberator.

DEAR SIR,—I send you an extract from an English periodical, which I think you will find interesting, as indicating natural and manly feelings in the present British Ministry on the subject of Slavery, considered as a great moral as well as a political and economical question. Though you will think Lord Howick's views immature on one point, they certainly show a sound heart and are clothed in fine energetic expressions.

Your friend, E. G. L.
On 15th April 1831, Lord Howick, Under-Secretary of State, said in his place in the house of Commons:—'The honorable and learned gentleman (Mr. Bage, the agent of Jamaica) asks, if we mean to abandon the policy of 1823, and to sacrifice property? For myself, I have no hesitation in answering in the negative. I would, unquestionably, preserve the rights of property, but I would not preserve them, at the expense of the rights of the slave. I object to immediate emancipation, for the sake of the slaves themselves; but were I convinced that immediate emancipation could be effected with safety to the slaves, I should say, let it take place at once; the planters might then indeed have a just claim on the British nation, by whose encouragement and sanction he has been induced to acquire the property of which he would be deprived. It would be unjust that the whole penalty should fall on those who have only shared the crime by which it has been incurred. But however large the claim of the West Indian for compensation may be, I do not hesitate to say it should not stand in my way for a moment, as weighed against the importance of putting an end to the sufferings of the slaves. I consider the whole system one of such deep oppression and iniquity and cruelty, that if I could be satisfied it was safe to emancipate the slaves now, I would say 'Do so and do it at once'; and we will settle scores among ourselves afterwards, and determine in what proportion the penalty of our guilt is to be paid; but the victim of that guilt must not continue for one hour to suffer, while we are haggling about pounds, shillings and pence.'

BURKING IN AMERICA.

The editor of the Charleston Observer speaks of a kindred practice which exists in that city, and hopes it will be looked after. We are sorry to say that the practice of murdering for the sake of a few cents, is not confined to Charleston, nor are slaves alone made the subjects.

Unparalleled Cruelty.—Certain retailers of strong drink, who live principally by selling drams to negroes, it is said urge them to purchase and drink it in far greater quantities under the pretence that it will protect them against the cholera. Now, if they do it ignorantly, they are destitute of principle; but if with the knowledge of the consequences, they should rank in the public estimation with the midnight incendiary. They are willing to hazard the property of their neighbor, and the life of their fellow creatures for a few cents—and what better is this than burking? Such men need looking after.

N. Y. Evening.

SLAVERY RECORD.



SLAVERY IN VIRGINIA.

Staunton, Vir. September 28.
[Memorials, in favor of Abolition, and in the event that the Legislature will not pass a general law on the subject, praying for the passage of an act prohibiting any slaves from being brought into Western Virginia after the first day of next June, and providing for the gradual abolition of slavery in this portion of the state, are printed at this office for gratuitous distribution. All persons friendly to the cause are respectfully invited to call or send for copies, and aid in procuring signatures.]

The blighting influence of slavery on the growth and prosperity of our state, is forcibly exhibited by a fact which we have heard so often repeated, and from so many quarters as to leave on our minds no doubt of its truth. It is, that within the last twelve months not less than twelve hundred persons have removed from the single county of Nelson. We know that the spirit of emigration is a prominent characteristic of our countrymen—in which respect perhaps no civilized people in the world are at all comparable with them—but it is clear that there has been a cause at work in the instance above mentioned, far more powerful than the mere spirit of adventure. There is a sad necessity imposed on the laboring poor, where slaves are numerous, to emigrate.

A gentleman who lives on the Kanawha river, informs us, that from the number of persons he saw around a miserable cart and bare boned horse, a short time ago, he was induced to inquire how many were in company, and where they were going. The answer was upwards of thirty—comprising three or four families—(all in the most squalid poverty)—and they were 'guyin' to a free state, that they found times were becoming too hard in Old Virginia—they could get no work, and they had to put in night two or three nights in the week! The same gentleman says that this is by no means a solitary case—even a greater number have been counted about a single cart and horse. It is possible that any country in Christendom could furnish a more wretched picture: Yet such are the legitimate fruits of slavery, whenever, from their superabundance, they exclude poor white people from employment.

But poverty, we know, is not the cause of all our removals from Virginia. Within the last twelve months hundreds have gone who could have lived here in plenty, for no other reason than to escape the disquietudes attendant upon domestic slavery—Nor is this emigration confined to any particular part of the state; it is co-extensive with the cause itself—and unless some effective measures are adopted to rid us of Slavery, it will continue to widen and deepen with the increasing difficulties and anxieties of our situation.

It is the part of wisdom and patriotism, therefore, to look this subject boldly in the face—discarding the sickly apprehensions which have hitherto looked it up from public investigation. The very reason which is urged why the question ought not to be agitated, in our view, is the most powerful that could possibly be advanced in favor of present consideration, and the most prompt and efficient action. If there be any danger now, what will it be twenty years hence? No one can pretend to say but that it will be incomparably aggravated. What then, can we think of a father who would shun a foe he admits to be terrible, and which, if not subdued, he knows his children must meet, and combat, with tenfold disadvantage.

But there is no danger at present. Now every thing may be done with safety. Yet we ought to remember that this will apply to no future period.

From the Philadelphia Chronicle.
Is it kidnapping or no?—A highly respectable cabinet-maker stepped into the office this morning, and made the following statement to the Mayor: He had had some time past in his employ a mulatto indentured apprentice, quite an active, valuable boy, who, a few days ago, was accosted by a genteel looking person, who appeared or pretended to have had a former acquaintance with him. He asked liberty of the master, for the lad to accompany him a part of the afternoon, under the pretext of doing him (the gentleman) a signal service, which was instantly granted, without the least suspicion of the true intention.

The boy did not return that night, and upon inquiry the next day, it was ascertained they both had sailed for New Orleans, whether he had preceded upon the boy to accompany him, under promise of a situation in a store, which would make his fortune, but which will, beyond doubt, upon his arrival at New Orleans, quickly change to hopeless slavery for the unfortunate lad, and a good round sum to the pocket of his ruthless betrayer! The person's name is SWAIN, from Cape May, N.J.

This should act as a caution in future to persons how to act under like circumstances, for it is more than probable that this trick is often attempted, if not actually as successful in the end.

All papers south of the Potomac are requested to publish the above.

IGNORANCE OF SLAVES.

I have sometimes met slaves belonging to plantations in the neighborhood of Jamaica, never visited by any minister, and have generally found them in a state of complete ignorance about every thing relating to another world. One man with whom I conversed yesterday, when asked where he expected to go when he died, said he wished to go to Baltimore and mother. He knew there was a future state, and that was all. Another when questioned on the subject answered, that nobody had ever told him he was dead people were sent to, after death—that he had never heard about heaven or about Jesus Christ. This individual who, I may observe, is a watchmaker by the way side, and with whom I have twice had an opportunity of conversing, takes a deep interest in every thing that is said to him on such subjects, and the second time I spoke to him, he told me in his own words the substance of the information I have given him before. There are others again, who have gone to some of the churches in this part of the country, and who know more; but all, except those with whom I have had opportunities of conversing on my way from Hanstead to Palmetto-grove, were found in utter spiritual darkness.—Rev. J. Conner.

Curious Assortment.—We find in the National Intelligencer of the 27th ult. that an auction sale of the personal estate of Isaac Overton, deceased, was to take place on the following day, consisting of 'A quantity of household and kitchen furniture; A colored boy about fifteen years of age; A grey mare; A lot of cabbages.'

CORD.



From the Boston Christian Herald.
SLAVERY.

The following lines, written by James Montgomery, Esq. of Sheffield, England, are taken from one of the miscellaneous poems, found in his late work, entitled "Pelican Island," and supposed to be an imitation of the picture of an aged Negro woman, who is worthy of particular attention. Mr. Montgomery is well known and has attained a niche of glory in the literary world. It is a considerable elevation on the Parnassian mount. It is a production he has never penned a line or word, which dying, he would wish to blot.

That man must have a heart as hard as adamant, who can persevere towards the accomplishment of an enterprise and enduring abolition of this curse to American liberty. The poet's allusion to "English women," it is hoped, will not be lost upon the fair daughters of America.

Art thou a woman?—so am I; and all that woman can be, I have been, or am; A daughter, sister, consort, mother, widow, Which'er of these thou art, O be the friend Of one who is what thou canst never be! Look on thyself, thy kindred, home, and country, Then fall upon thy knees, and cry, "Thank God, An English woman cannot be A SLAVE!"

Art thou a man? Oh! I have known, have loved, And lost all that to woman man can be; A father, brother, husband, son, who shared My bliss in freedom, and my woe in bondage. A childless widow now, a friendless slave, What shall I ask of thee, since I have sought To lose but life's sad burden; sought to gain That heaven's repose?—these are beyond thy power; Me thou canst neither wrong nor help—what then? Go to the bosom of thy family, Gather thy little children round thy knees, Gaze on their innocence; their clear, full eyes, All fixed on thine; and in their mother mark, The loveliest look that woman's face can wear, Her look of love beholding them and thee, Then, at the altar of your household joys, Vow one by one, vow altogether, vow With heart and voice, eternal enmity Against oppression by your brethren's hands; Till man nor woman under Britain's laws, Nor son nor daughter born within her empire, Shall buy, or sell, or hold, or be A SLAVE."

BOSTON

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1832.

"Please circulate this Address as widely as possible."

Ay, Sir! Though we have not room for the whole address, we will give place to at least one sentence.

The "Managers" of the American Colonization Society have published an Address, to which the above words are prefixed. Among some truths, and a multitude of circumlocutions, we find the following undisguised avowal.

"The Society, adhering closely to its original design, and principles, and exerting no influence upon Slavery, except a moral influence, through the will of the master! GIVES FREEDOM TO THAT WILL! RELIEVES IT FROM EVERY EMBARRASSMENT!!! and demonstrates, to the view of all concerned, how Emancipation to any, and EVERY EXTENT desired, may be effected! not with danger or detriment, but rather with advantage to the public, and vast and perpetual benefit to the slave!"

Where can a greater display of Machiavelian policy be found, than is here unfolded? "No influence upon Slavery! except a moral influence, through the will of the master!—Except what? Except none at all!—for it is all through the will of the slaveholder, and not through any permanent and righteous principle. And what is more, and worse, the Colonization Society unhesitatingly avows that it 'GIVES FREEDOM TO THAT WILL!!!' that is, permits the slaveholder to do as he pleases with the bodies and souls of men! And this avowal is made in a Christian land!—in an address to Christian people!—to ministers of the Gospel in particular!!!—with a request that they would circulate it 'as widely as possible'!!!!—and offering them a bribe of two dollars, in the shape of the African Repository, for so doing!!!!

But the society not only leaves the will of the slaveholder free, but generously undertakes to relieve him "FROM EVERY EMBARRASSMENT," which his conscience and a sense of right may impose upon him! How kind! No wonder slaveholders love the Colonization Society! No wonder that they who have robbed the black of his God-given freedom—reduced him to misery and wretchedness beyond description—separated him from his wife and children—and made them the drudges of their menial servitude, caprice and lust—no wonder they should advocate the cause of a Society which gives freedom to their will—relieves it from every embarrassment—countenances every possible species of physical and moral deformity and degradation—and stifles the laws of God, and the moral sense of man, in an avowal of sentiments as dark and deadly in their nature, as could possibly come from the prince of evil himself! This is no exaggeration—for we ask, what could he do more, than leave the fate of his slave, male and female, to the will of the slaveholder, after freeing it from every embarrassment!

These principles are so shocking, that it is probable some of our readers may doubt whether the Colonization Society ever advanced them. But we assure them that we have copied faithfully from an Address, printed at Washington, 1832, and signed by R. R. Gurley, Secretary of the American Colonization Society. When the principles of that society were fully displayed and confuted, at Franklin Hall, some weeks ago, one of their emissaries endeavored to evade the conclusions, by pretending that the principles of certain agents were not those of the society. But here are their own words, authorized by their own managers, and signed by their own secretary.

We have not the shadow of personal enmity against the Colonization Society, or any of its members. We are anxious for the truth; and appeal to the moral sense of the community, whether the sentiments in the above quotation are right?

FAIR PLAY AND NO CHEATING. The last number of the African Repository is before us. We find in it an extract from a Dublin pamphlet, in which are the following words respecting Liberia:

"There already are settled nearly TWENTY THOUSAND negroes, 2500 of whom once were slaves!"

This astonishing and false statement is copied by the editor of the Repository without proper correction, and with only the addition of the following note:

"Reference is, we suppose, had here to the natives, who have submitted to the laws of the colony!"

A beautiful glossary indeed! The editor knew the statement to be false; and how does he correct it? Why he supposes that "reference is had to the natives who have submitted!" Now "he supposes" no such thing, for the words plainly state that "twenty thousand negroes" have "settled" there, which means that they have come from some other place. But let us admit that "reference is had" to the natives who have submitted to the laws of the colony. The writer knows that to be false. We utterly deny that "twenty thousand" blacks have submitted, and we demand his proof. We ask him to make it evident that one thousand—that one hundred—that even twenty native Africans have heartily approved the measures of the colony, and submitted, in good faith, to its laws and regulations. When he does this, in a satisfactory manner, we will cheerfully communicate the intelligence to our readers.

Then again it is stated, that there are 2500 blacks there who "once were slaves!" Now that is more than the whole number of emigrants in the colony; and not one fourth part of that number, according to his own account, elsewhere, were slaves! We have at this moment before us, a publication by this very same Editor of the African Repository, published this year, in which he says,

"The whole number of emigrants sent out by the Society, in twenty-three expeditions, (the recaptured Africans from three to four hundred not included,) 2,061. Of the above, were slaves, manumitted for the purpose of colonization, 631."

Now let the candid and impartial reader compare these statements. In one place the editor states the "whole number" to be 2,061; and in another he conveys the idea that there are in the colony 20,000! In one account he gives the number of liberated slaves 631—in another 2500! To the former account he appends a vague and deceptive note, and of the latter he makes no correction at all!

What shall we think of the integrity, veracity, and honesty of an editor, who lays such statements before his readers, knowing them to be false! We were disposed to give the colonizationists credit, where we could, for honest, but mistaken zeal; but here is their editor, their secretary, their *primus mobile*, publishing to the world, deceptive and false statements, knowing them to be such! We have no wish for controversy with the editor of the Repository, but the cause of Truth, which we have espoused, requires us to correct his mis-statements.

LIBERIA. Accounts from this colony inform us of the arrival of the Jupiter, on the thirtieth of June, with 172 passengers, three of whom died soon after their landing. Dr. Todsén, in a letter, says, "the emigrants by the Jupiter are here, and have suffered considerably on board from the rains." He has concluded to remain longer at Liberia, he says, "notwithstanding the very great injury it will be to my health." He also says, "We have had more intermittents this season, than the old inhabitants remember to have witnessed." He adds, that the state of his health will not permit him to prepare the history of the fever. "For more than five weeks," continues he, "I have been confined to my bed every other day, with intermittent fever." A letter from Mrs. Hannah Kilham says, "The other teacher, Betsy Johnson, a very superior woman, has been kept back from her purpose by sickness; and has lost her husband." The editor, in his remarks, states the fate of Mrs. Kilham herself. She "recently died on her passage to Sierra Leone." It seems as if Death had taken his stand on Cape Mesurado, to strike down, with his mace, the noblest of the emigrants on their arrival; leaving only enough to narrate the melancholy fate of the rest!

FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION. The Massachusetts Colonization Society have published a tract, headed with the above words, which they are circulating throughout the United States. Among other important and precious information, we find it stated, that the Free Blacks, "throughout the non-slaveholding states," that is, including Massachusetts, "as a body they are idle, ignorant, and vicious." We appeal to common observation, whether this statement is correct, and whether the blacks, in this city at least, and they

are included in the censure, are not as industrious and virtuous, as the whites in the lower walks of life. If they are not as well informed, it is the fault of the whites in not allowing them the means of instruction, and the opportunity of learning useful trades. How generous! how noble! Take away the means of improvement from a large portion of our population, refuse them the right and privilege of learning trades, and then stigmatise them to the world as ignorant—and still further, slander them, by calling them idle and vicious! Think ye the blacks will not love ye for this? Will they not delight to expose themselves to hardship, sickness, and death, in a foreign clime, as a reward for your kindness? You are a set of miserable ragamuffins—idle, ignorant, low-bred rascals—the dregs of society, fit only to become the inmates of jails and state-prisons! Come, dears! won't you go to Liberia? we will make you ministers of the gospel, presidents of colleges, and justices of peace! Can any thing be more absurd!

COLONIZATION MEETING. The Kennebec Journal informs us that a meeting was held last week, at Augusta, to consider the propriety of assisting the Colonization Society. The meeting was addressed in favor of the measure by the Rev. Cyril Pearl, of Bangor, agent of the society, who was frequently corrected by Mr. Garrison. After several other persons had spoken, Mr. Garrison took the floor, and according to the representation of the Editor of the Journal, made a most energetic and pathetic appeal to the judgment and sympathies of the meeting, completely overthrew all the positions of his adversaries, and terminated in so triumphant a manner, that on taking the question, it was determined in the negative! Thus the good work goes bravely on! "God prosper the cause! Oh! it cannot but thrive!"

IMMEDIATE EMANCIPATION. Charles Stuart, Esq. of London, has published a well written pamphlet, in which he contends that Immediate Emancipation would be safe and profitable for the masters, happy for the blacks, right in the government, advantageous to the nation, and that it would interfere with no passions but such as are destructive, and cannot be postponed without danger. We trust that this pamphlet will be republished here—it should have an extensive circulation.

ADDRESS TO WORKING MEN. This excellent Address, delivered in this city, and many other places, by Seth Luther, has been published, and certainly merits the attention of all. It depicts, in the most powerful and affecting manner, the evils which many of the laboring classes suffer, and particularly points out the sad condition of children in factories. If half the evils here depicted actually exist, if they be not the phantoms of an ardent imagination, it is quite time for legislators, statesmen, christians, and the friends of benevolence, justice, and humanity, to awake to wrongs which call on the purest and noblest sympathies of the heart for redress. We advise the public to read Mr. Luther's address thoroughly, and judge for themselves.

GOOD. A friend of the blacks is advocating their cause with much ardor and feeling in the Cincinnati Journal; the editor of which offers an apology for some inconsiderate remarks in favor of colonization. Throughout the country, the sympathies of the people are daily aroused.

ALL AWAKE! A writer, with the signature E. W. is earnestly engaged in supporting the Abolition cause, in the columns of the Hudson Telegraph, and thus far is in complete possession of the field; only one opponent daring to appear against him, and he is so weak that the editor does not think it "prudent to suffer him to enter the lists!"

CAPE DE VERD ISLANDS.—Recent accounts from these Islands represent the inhabitants to be perishing with want. Many were dying daily of famine. On Sunday last, collections were made in the churches of this city, and generous donations, in money and provisions, have since been made, which are to be immediately sent in a vessel for their relief.

The whole amount (collected in the churches of this city on Sunday last) was 3,727 dollars.

The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal of Wednesday last has a long and valuable article on the Causes of Epidemics. The editor cautions us to continue careful in the articles of food, as we are not free from danger, and reminds us that at Sunderland, this disease broke out a second time, in November.

MORE PIRACY.—The Brig Mexican, Capt. Butman, of Salem, returned a few days since, having been boarded by a pirate vessel; the crew of which robbed the Mexican of about twenty thousand dollars, insulted the officers and crew, and greatly damaged the sails and rigging.

SIR WALTER SCOTT. The Edinburgh Weekly Journal of the 12th September, says, "It grieves us deeply to state, that not many hours can elapse, before the great Author of Waverley will be no more."

PARIS. The cholera had subsided at Paris, and business was reviving. Young Benoit had been guillotined for parricide and murder.

PORTUGAL. Oporto was garrisoned by 12,000 men, and the forces of Don Miguel were near, amounting to 20,000. Some skirmishing had taken place, and both parties claimed the advantage.

THE EGYPTIAN ARMY. On the 12th of July, the Egyptian army was on the march for Aleppo, and even threatened the Turkish capital. An engagement took place the day previous, when the Turkish army, of 10,500 men, was nearly destroyed.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Circular Address to the People of Color shall have a place.

L'Ami is welcome to our columns.

Mr Osborne's Address shall be printed.

Zibben shall receive attention.

Our correspondents must have patience.

We have so many articles, that we are compelled to omit our own to make room for them.

For the Liberator.

MENTAL CAPACITY OF THE BLACKS.

MR. EDITOR: Whenever I have been asked the question, whether the people with black or bronze skins on their backs, are equally capable of learning and being good, or whether I must not confess that they are verily but little better than brutes—I have made this uniform reply. "THEY HAVE OFTEN PREFERRED DEATH TO SLAVERY." When any white boaster will show that his own race have achieved any greater triumph of intellect and principle than that, then will I admit that the mind of a negro, goes on all fours though his body, walks erect, and his eyes can look up-like other men's.

Os homini sublime dedit coelumque tueri.

I recently had a long conversation with a Virginian, accustomed to see and know the slave race, and although he is a strenuous advocate for slavery, yet he expressed the utmost contempt for the notion, that negroes are naturally inferior in mental capacity. "I have seen them enough to know," said he, "there is no greater sagacity and cunning than they show."

For myself I care not whether they are inferior or not. Because they are weaker than we, it does not follow that we have a right to oppress them, and to increase that evil, which God, for inscrutable purposes, will have made sufficiently grievous to be borne. With the refined and noble, weakness is strength; because they either fear God, or love honor too much to assail it.

But I am running into an essay, when I only intended a very short paragraph, and that only an extract from the declaration of an old soldier of the revolution, made recently on oath before a court of record, for the purpose of obtaining a pension. It is as follows.

"In this battle, [of Rhode Island] the black regiment under Col. Greene, fought extremely well, and was universally praised. That regiment afterwards marched to New York, and was nearly cut to pieces at some place, but I do not now recollect where."

The applicant was himself in the battle of which he speaks, and saw the regiment. He is also white! I well recollect hearing, when I was a boy, of that black regiment, and how bravely they fought in the cause of American liberty. Many of them are found on the pension rolls, and many more will soon be there, if justice be done. And these are the men who are to be persecuted and hunted from their native land, but made so not by their choice, but by our wrong. For in this case American racers cannot say to their negroes, as Gilpin did to his horse:

"Twas for your pleasure you came here, You shall go back for mine."

L'AMI.

LONDON. The correspondent of the Journal of Commerce mentions several deaths among literary men, by cholera, in the city of London. Many connected with the London Press have been fatally attacked. Mr. Godwin, of the "Morning Chronicle," a son of the celebrated author of "Caleb Williams," and a young man of much promise; Mr. Motherwell, of the "Morning Post"; Mr. Palmer, of "The Globe"; Mr. Percell, of "The Spectator"; and Mr. Henchell, of "The Alfred." Mr. David Blake has also fallen by the epidemic; he was the originator and editor of the Edinburgh Evening Post, and the Literary Gazette. Sir Albert Pell, one of the Judges, died on the 9th, and strange to say, the disease remained upon him for nearly a fortnight.

AFFLICTING. On Sunday afternoon, about five o'clock, as Miss Margaretta Potter, daughter of the late Wm. W. Potter was returning with another young lady, from the church of the Rev. Mr. Chambers, she was seized with a sensation of faintness, and remarked to her friend that she felt extremely ill. The young lady addressed turned towards her companion, and found her in tears. She became momentarily worse; and on reaching the corner of Chesnut and Tenth streets, was assisted into a drug store hard by. Here a physician of the neighborhood was sent for, who ordered her to be taken instantly home, as her house was high at hand. She was placed in the physician's carriage, in a state of complete exhaustion, but able to comprehend objects in the street. In passing along, she observed her mother, who had been sent for, hurrying to the shop whence she had just been removed. She called to Mrs. Potter, in a feeble voice, and the recognition was the last of her life. She was conveyed home, and except the repetition of her mother's name, she never spoke again. In ten minutes she was a lifeless corpse. This dispensation of Providence has removed an amiable, beautiful and accomplished young lady, from the circle of almost adoring friends. A most affecting incident was connected with her dissolution. A young gentleman, a friend of the family, had engaged to accompany her to the church in the evening. He called at the appointed hour, and on inquiring if she was ready, was answered, "she is dead!" He could not believe it; and on entering the room where she lay as if in sleep, in her morning dress, he burst into a paroxysm of tears, and with many others, "refused to be comforted."

Philadelphia Gaz.

A CUSTOM HOUSE PUZZLE. During the summer of the year 1828, there was no ice in the U. States south of New-England, owing to the mildness of the preceding winter, and no mode was presented of supplying the deficiency of that necessary article, but that of importing it. Some enterprising Yankee brought a cargo to Philadelphia from Nova Scotia, a foreign country; and when the vessel was making her entry at the custom house, a question arose whether foreign ice was a commodity liable to, and to what, duty. It was not laid down in the law as a free article, nor was it specified at a specific or ad valorem rate. A delay to decide might ruin the importer, as his cargo might melt away under the hot sun; and it was finally concluded that it was to be considered as a non enumerated article, and as

such, liable to fifteen per centum on the foreign cost.

Here then a new question was started by the Yankee. The ice had really cost nothing to the importer, and 15 per centum on nothing would amount to nothing. But the custom house not relishing the idea of letting in British manufactures for nothing, entered into a nice calculation to prove, that although the expense of the taking on board the cargo was not such a part of its first cost as was liable to a duty, yet that the act of cutting the ice was a species of manufacture, which being necessary to convert the raw material into a merchantable article, gave it a dutiable value. Here, the Yankee, who was armed at all points, met the argument by showing that the ice was not a foreign manufacture, but a domestic one, inasmuch as it had been cut by the American industry of his own crew. This settled the question, and the ice was admitted without paying any duty.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Dr. Drake, of this city, reports, in the Advertiser, fifteen cases, as having occurred from the 30th Sept. to the 7th of Oct., of which 7 were whites and 8 negroes, in various parts of the city. The Board of Health on the next day, however, stated that they have inquired into the circumstances, and they are convinced that these diseases have arisen from the usual exciting causes of bowel affections, or common cholera morbus—and that several of them have not been cases of cholera of any kind. Dr. Drake states, on the same day, that four deaths, in addition to those he had previously reported, had occurred within his knowledge, and on the 10th, that the whole number of cases in his practice was 23. From the description given of these cases, there can be no doubt they are cholera asphyxia.

Police.—John Abbott, Anson Bliss, John F. Messer, and Nelson Bartlett, were examined on Thursday morning, on complaint of Wm. Thompson, for a riot in Merrimack street, on the evening of the 16th inst., and severely beating and injuring the complainant, and Michael Martin and Patrick McArdle. They were severally ordered to recognize with surety in the sum \$300, for their appearance, and to take their trial at the Municipal Court in November next. Abbot, Bliss, and Bartlett found bail. Messer was committed for want of bail.—Transcript.

Piracy and Murder.—The sloop Ajax, Capt. Tishew, which left Mobile for South America, in May last, was soon after her departure found to have been scuttled, and from certain circumstances, suspicions arose, that the captain and crew had been murdered. On Friday last a person of respectable appearance was brought to the watch house in New-York by two men, who declared that the name of the individual in their custody was Charles Davis, and that he shipped on board the Ajax at Mobile. On examination, a quantity of Mexican dollars, together with a watch, was found upon him, and the watch was identified by the wife of Captain Tishew, as one belonging to her husband, at the time he left New-York. The same fact was proved also by the watchmaker who repaired it. He was committed for trial at the U. S. Circuit Court. A spy-glass and Spanish cloak were subsequently found in his possession, the former of which has been recognized as the property of Capt. Tishew.

Laconic Address.—When Washington, while travelling through the N. E. States; visited the town of Salem (Mass) Mr. Northey, a worthy member of the society of Friends, was appointed to deliver the "Address" on that occasion; and with a correctness of taste which deserves commendation, he avoided all complimentary remarks, or oratorical flourishes, yet his speech was as comprehensive as if couched in the language of an Hamilton, an Adams, or an Ames. It was as follows:

"Friend Washington, we are glad to see thee, and in behalf of the inhabitants bid thee a hearty welcome to Salem."

What language could have conveyed a more feeling welcome, or would have been more acceptable to the illustrious Washington?—Exeter News Letter.

Wheeling Bank Robbery.—The Hagerstown Press, of Wednesday, contains a report that the robbers were detected in the following manner: The Cashier and others belonging to the Bank, in searching for some traces to discover the depredators, found a stump of a candle around which was wrapped a small piece of paper, having on it the name of a merchant of Wheeling—to whom they immediately went and inquired whether he had sold any candles on the night the Bank was robbed, and to whom he had sold them? The merchant told them that he had sold candles to a negro boy belonging to a certain tavern in the town, whither they proceeded, and on inquiry learned that the candles had been bought for some gentlemen who were then up stairs. They went up stairs and found the gentlemen busily engaged in dividing the spoils.

Accident.—Mr. John Webb, the head watchman at the Tremont Mills, having occasion on Monday evening to go into an upper story of one of the Mills not yet finished, incautiously stepped down a hatchway which had been left open, and was instantly killed. Mr. Webb was from Beverley.—Lowell Journal.

Letters received at this office from Oct. 13, to Oct. 20, 1832.

R. B. Hall, New-Haven, Ct.; Thomas Drew, Salem, Mass.; David Wilson, Mendon, Mass.; Robert Lewis, New-York; N. C. Connors, Albany, N. Y.; F. A. Hinton, Philadelphia, Pa.; Joseph R. Dailey, Philadelphia, Pa.; P. A. Bell, New-York; Josiah Green, Rochester, N. Y.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, October 11th, by Rev. Mr. Taylor, Mr. George W. L. Bradford to Miss Susan Jordan, both of this city.

DIED.

In the city of New-York, on the 24th ult. Mr. George Cilla, aged 25.

GENTLE BOARDING HOUSE, FOR COLORED TRAVELLERS AND RESIDENTS.

ROBERT WOOD

GIVES notice to his friends and the public that he has taken the house corner of Garden and Southack streets, for the entertainment of genteel persons of color who may wish to be accommodated with board. It is situated in an eligible part of the city, and commands an extensive and pleasant prospect. Board may be obtained by the day, week or month. Every effort will be made by Mr. Wood to suit the taste and convenience of his patrons. Gentlemen of color, in other places, on visiting Boston, will find his house a desirable resort. Patronage is respectfully solicited. July 21.

GARRISON'S THOUGHTS ON COLONIZATION. A few copies for sale by P. A. BELL, No. 73, Chamber-st., New-York.

LITERARY.

From Blackwood's Magazine.
THE VOICE OF THE WIND.

'There is nothing in the wide world so like the voice of a spirit.—Gray's Letters.

Oh! many a voice is thine, thou Wind! full many a voice is thine,
From every scene thy wing o'er sweeps, thou bent'st a sound and sigh.

A minstrel wild, and strong thou art, with a mastery all thine own;
And the Spirit is thy harp, O Wind! that gives the answering tone.

Thou hast been across red fields of war, where shivered helmets lie,
And thou bringest thence the thrilling note of a Clarion in the sky;

A rustling of proud banner-folds, a peal of stormy drums—
All these are in thy music met, as when a leader comes.

Thou hast been o'er solitary seas, and from their waste brought back
Each noise of waters that awoke in the mystery of thy track:

The chiming of low, soft, southern waves on some green, palmy shore,
The hollow roll of distant surge, the gathered billow's roar,

Thou art come from forests dark and deep, thou mighty rushing Wind!
And thou bearest all their unisons in one full swell combined:

The restless pines, the moaning stream, all hidden things and free
Of the dim, old, sounding wilderness, have lent their soul to thee.

Thou art come from cities lighted up for the conqueror passing by,
Thou art wafting from their streets a sound of haughty revelry;

The rolling of triumphant wheels, the harpings in the hall,
The far-off shouts of multitudes, are in thy rise and fall.

Thou art come from kingly tombs and shrines, from ancient minsters vast,
Through the dark aisles of a thousand years thy lonely wing has passed;

Thou hast caught the Anthem's billowy swell, the stately Dirge's tone,
For a Chief with sword, and shield, and helm, to his place of slumber gone.

Thou art come from long-forsaken homes, wherein our young days flew,
Thou hast found sweet voices lingering there, the loved, the kind, the true;

Thou callest back those melodies, though now all changed and fled—
Be still, be still, and haunt us not with music from the dead!

Are all these notes in thee, wild Wind! these many notes in thee?
Far in our own unfathomed souls their faint must surely be;

Yes! buried but unsleeping there, Thought watches, Memory lies,
From whose deep Urn the tones are poured through all earth's harmonies!

F. H.

ON THE DEATH OF J. C. AN INFANT.

BY PHILLIS WHEATLEY, AN AFRICAN SLAVE.

No more the dowerly scenes of pleasure rise,
Nor charming prospects greet the mental eyes:
No more with joy we view that lovely face
Smiling, sportive, flushed with every grace.

The tear of sorrow flows from every eye,
Groans answer groans, and sighs to sighs reply;
What sudden pangs shot through each aching heart,
When, Death, thy messenger dispatched his dart!

Thy dread attendants, all-destroying Power,
Hurried the infant to his mortal hour.
Couldst thou, un pitying, close those radiant eyes?
Or failed his artless beauties to surprise?

Could not his innocence thy stroke control,
Thy purpose shake, and soften all thy soul?

The blooming babe, with shades of death o'er-spread
No more shall smile, no more shall raise its head,
But, like a branch that from the tree is torn,
Falls prostrate, withered, languid, and forlorn.

'Where flies my James?' ('Tis thus I seem to hear

The parent ask: 'Some angel tell me where
He wings his passage through the yielding air?'
Methinks a cherub, bending from the skies,
Observes the question, and, serene, replies:
'In heaven's high palaces your babe appears:
Prepare to meet him, and dismiss your tears.'
Shall not thy intelligence your grief restrain,
And turn the mournful to the cheerful strain?

Cease your complaints, suspend each rising sigh;
Cease to accuse the Ruler of the sky.
Parents, no more indulge the falling tear:
Let Faith to heaven's refulgent dooms repair;
There see your infant, like a seraph glow:
What charms celestial in his numbers flow
Melodious, while the soul-enchanting strain
Dwells on his tongue, and fills the ethereal plain!

Enough—forever cease your murmuring breath;
Not as a foe, but friend, converse with Death,
Since to the port of happiness unknown,
He brought that treasure which you call your own,
The gift of Heaven, entrusted to your hand,
Cheerful resign at the divine command:
Not at your bar must sovereign Wisdom stand.

BENEVOLENCE.

From thy pure spring what hallowed blessings flow,
Balm of our life and solace of our woe!
Thine is each charm to light our lonely way
Through life's dark vale, to realms of brightest day;

The tender tear that falls for others' woe,
The feeling heart, that would each bliss forego,
To be the messenger of kind relief,
To soothe the children of Remorse and Grief,
Does sickness languish on the couch of Pain,
And lift imploring eyes for help in vain!

Benevolence, with silent footsteps flies
To the lone couch, and bids the sufferer rise.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DROWNING OF A WIDOW'S ONLY SON.

'It was impossible to look on the ominous aspect of the motley but silent crowd which thronged along the glittering sands without foreboding some catastrophe. I pushed on, well aware my light-footed comrades would easily keep up, and in ten minutes more we were in the heart of the melancholy group.

The prominent object in it, the one on which all eyes were sadly but irresistibly riveted, was the corpse of a boy, apparently little, if at all, older than my youthful acquaintance, Charlie—like him, of slight interesting figure; gifted, like him, with a profusion of golden hair, which, dripping wet, and yet dabbled with sand and sea weeds, fell over the edge of a shutter on which they were carrying this only son of a widowed mother to his desolate home, his lately animated features frozen into marble stillness, his free, unshackled limbs stiffened into eternal repose!

'Good God! how did this happen?' asked I of the old weather-beaten sailors who had rescued him from the deep, and were calmly though mournfully bearing the body of the drowned child. 'It can be no willfulness, sir,' said one of them; 'clean willfulness and contempt o' counsel! The school callants had gotten the play this weary Saturday, and naething wad serve them but a boat. Boats were never made for bairns, and we set a watch on the jaws, lest the mischief creatures say lay hands on aye, but, Gude forbid us, we forgot the auld rotten skill that 's lain gauging since the last winter's wrack, high and dry on the Murel Brae. The wild callants brought her down, and launched her round the point where there was nae to see them. By a special mercy, she drifted afeir ever they could 'aloup in the gither, wi' only pair Willie Armstrong in his lane! I saw the laddie, Gude help him! bailing out the water wi' his hat a minute, and waving it in the air for help another; but ere I could woe down the skipper's scullie, and cast my jacket to swim out till him, the boat was keel upmost, and the dooming laddie nae mair to be seen. I got a glist at last o' his bonny golden hair, and gripped it, and brought him ashore, but wae's me! there was nae life in the creature; and well I wot, though Doctor Armour has been fetching this hour to bring breath into the cold clay, his Maker had the soul o' the pair witless callant or ever I had laid hands on his body in the water.'

A piercing shriek turned all eyes towards an advancing female, who, all bent and coiled up like some wild animal on the spring, bounded rather than ran towards the spot. 'His mother? his mother? God pity her! Pair Ellen Armstrong!' burst from the lips awe-stricken and sealed till now. Instinctively the women closed round the body to shield it from a mother's frantic gaze; while one more thoughtful than the rest tore off her apron and threw it over the face.

But what living rampart, however charitably formed, can stand before a mother's yearning for a son's inanimate relics? In an instant, Helen, a tall, powerful woman, stood defying opposition, erect before her darling's bier—the next she lay as lifeless as herself upon the bench beside him. From her awakening grief all seemed to shrink appalled; but Monteith, the deep-tried pastor of an often sorrowing flock, was described hastening, like a mustering angel, to the scene of anguish; and I felt, like all around me, as if the peace he seldom invoked in vain must reach, ere long, even the desolate parent before us.

I looked round, ere I quitted the spot, for the blithe, fearless countenance of little Charlie Bennet: it was pale and subdued; the flush of conscious daring was fled; yet somewhat of high reserve and thoughtfulness still damped the delicate features with an expression not belonging to childhood. 'Will you be a sailor now, Charlie,' asked I, with a glance at the fearful spectacle we had left. 'I'll be like Mr Monteith,' answered the child—his whole countenance brightening with unfeigned joy—'and speak to my mother when she greets us, as he's doing now to Helen Armstrong, and—suddenly starting away—'I'll run home to her this moment, for fear she should think, when she hears o' a drowned laddie, it may be her ain wild Charlie.'

'Even so, dear child!' exclaimed I, as I saw him bound off like a roe across the sand hills. And did not my own saddened heart whisper, how like the tenor of human life is this brief summer Saturday! Toil and trouble, labor and confusion among the many; here and there a heart gathering out of the furnace of affliction pure unalloyed grains of affection's imperishable ore! pleasures empty as the laughter and fleeting as the sports of childhood, and ending, as these have done to-day, in gloom and tears, and a grave! Yet over these—these—to complete the analogy—the mild form of Religion is rising beacons like from the dark and troubled waters, to wipe away the tears of time, and draw aside the veil that shrouds eternity!

FEMALE AMBITION.

There is a very interesting narrative of her life, part of which we quote: she is now an old woman of eighty years.

'The above-mentioned officer has often, during his service with the Maharras, seen her, then a beautiful young woman, leading on her troops to the attack in person, and displaying, in the midst of carnage, the greatest intrepidity and presence of mind. The Begum has been twice married, and both of her husbands were Europeans. Her apprehension of 'Sumroo' was a corruption of the French word Sombre, the name of the guerilla of her first lord, Renaud, who bought her when a young and handsome dancing girl; married, and converted her to the Roman Catholic religion. Her second husband—and he Mr Vassu was an independent, roving adventurer, a sort of land pirate; became powerful in his own right, if right it can be called, and possessed a considerable army. It is of this man the following anecdote is related, which is 'wondrous strange'—if it be true: it was the closing scene of his life, and the first in which our heroine played any distinguished part. I have said that her husband had become possessed of wealth, power, and a numerous army; of these his ambitious wife coveted the undivided possession, and she thus accomplished her purpose.

'A malicious disposition, on the subject of pay, having manifested itself among the Vassu's body guard, the Begum, then about twenty-five, exaggerated the danger to her husband, got the intelligence conveyed to him that the rebels had formed a plan to seize and confine him, and to dishonour his wife. They, consequently arranged to escape together from the fury of the soldiery; and at night started secretly from their palace in palanquins, with only a few devoted guards and attendants. The whole of the following scene was projected by the ambitious and bloody-minded lady. Towards morning the attendants, in great alarm, announced that they were pursued; and our heroine, in well-feigned despair, vowed that, if their escort was overcome and the palanquins stopped, she would stab herself to the heart. The devoted husband, as she expected, swore he would not survive her. Soon after, the pretended rebels came up, and, after a short skirmish,

drove back the attendants, and forced the bearers to put down the palanquins; at that instant, Mr Vassu heard a scream, and his wife's female slave rushed up to him, bearing a shawl drenched in blood, and exclaiming that her mistress had stabbed herself to death. The husband, true to his vow, instantly seized a pistol, and blew out his own brains. No sooner did the wily lady hear the welcome report, than she started from her palanquin, and for the first time exposing herself to the gaze of men, claimed homage from the soldiery. This, her beauty, and promises of speedy payment of arrears, soon obtained for her; and she assumed in due form the reigns of government.

'Well knowing, however, that so considerable a state as hers could not exist long in those troublesome times without some formidable ally, she prudently threw herself under the protection of the Company, who confirmed her in the possession with the condition that it should revert to the English government after her death.'

WASHINGTON'S GRAVE.

The Baltimore American states that Mr G. T. Vigue, late a British traveller in America, visited the tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon. He was, as we believe all visitors are, disappointed in the appearance of the place. Not that the absence of pretension, in the burial places of the truly great, is, to minds filled with enthusiasm in the admiration of virtue and goodness, calculated to lessen the sublime feelings with which the ashes of the mighty dead are contemplated. But it cannot be denied that this simplicity noble in itself, loses much of its effect, if it is not accompanied with proper neatness and order. That these should be wanting in a place which ought to be sacred in all American eyes, is certainly a matter of regret, and strengthens the universal wish for a removal of these sacred relics. In common with the great mass of people, we have entertained the hope that a fitting receptacle in the capitol at Washington will one day be provided for them by the National munificence and gratitude. It is due to the American people, and the American Union, that the tomb of him who was the chief benefactor of both, should be placed where it could be the common property of the whole country. Mr De Vigue thinks that in such a spot 'it might one day be the means of saving the Union.' How forcible, he remarks, 'how effective in a moment of danger, might be an eloquent appeal to its presence, made by the Judges of the Supreme Court, or the orators of the American Congress.'

From Poulson's American Daily Advertiser.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

Ex-President Jefferson, in a letter written by him during the late war with England, speaking of the abolition of Slavery, says:

'The hour of emancipation is advancing in the march of time. It will come; and whether brought on by the generous energy of our minds, or by the bloody process of St. Domingo, excited and conducted by the power of our present enemy, if once stationed permanently within our country, and offering asylum and arms to the oppressed, is a leaf of our history not yet turned over.'

Are not South Carolina and Georgia about to assume the awful responsibility of turning over this fatal leaf in the history of our country? Then will not she who was at that time our enemy be our enemy again? Will she not eventually station herself permanently within the ceeding states affording asylum and arms to the oppressed negroes?

'A word to the wise is sufficient.'

Let VIRGINIA look to it.

Great Britain.

DANIEL WEBSTER. During the last Congress, in the course of a speech by Mr Wilde, of Georgia, he thus complimented Daniel Webster: 'Nor may I pass over in silence a representative from New-Hampshire, who has almost obliterated all memory of that distinction by the superior fame he has attained as Senator from Massachusetts. Though then but in the bud of his political life, and hardly conscious of his own extraordinary powers, he gave promise of the greatness he has since achieved. The same vigor of thought; the same force of expression; the short sentences; the calm, cold, collected manner; the air of solemn dignity; the deep, unimpassioned voice, all have been developed only not changed, even to the intense bitterness of his frigid irony. The piercing coldness of his sarcasms was indeed peculiar to him; they seemed to be emanations from the spirit of the icy ocean. Nothing could be at once so novel and so powerful—it was frozen mercury becoming as caustic as red hot iron.'

Police.—On Saturday morning a young man was brought into the Police Court on the complaint of Benjamin Pollard, City Marshal, for carrying fire through State street. The Law of the Commonwealth, entitled 'an act to secure the town of Boston from damage by fire,' provides 'that any person who shall carry fire through the streets, lanes, or on any wharves in said town, except in some covered vessel, shall forfeit and pay for each and every offence the sum of two dollars.' The young man confessed the fact and was sentenced to pay the fine and costs, (\$2.15,) which he complied with.

Yellow Fever at New Orleans.—The New Orleans Argus of the 27th ult. says: 'We are sorry that it has become our duty to state, that our city within the last few days has become very sickly. There is no longer any doubt that the yellow fever is prevailing in our city to a considerable extent, and that even some creoles and acclimated persons have been attacked. We would consequently advise prudence of conduct on the part of those who are here, and all our absent friends should delay returning for some time.'

A witty urchin.—A gentleman espying a number of mischievous little rogues in the act of carrying off a quantity of fruit from his orchard, without 'leave or license,' bawled out very lustily, 'What are you about there, you rascals!' 'About going,' said one, as he seized his hat, and scampered off at a double quick time.

Rather premature.—A peasant being at confession, accused himself of having stolen some hay.—The father confessor asked him how many bundles he had taken from the sack. 'That is of no consequence,' replied the peasant; 'you may set it down a wagon load, for my wife and I are going to fetch the remainder very soon.'

Condescension.—The insolent civility of a proud man is, if possible, more shocking than his rudeness could be; because he shows you by his manner, that he thinks it a mere condescension in him; and that his goodness alone bestows upon you what you have no pretence to claim.

Pun musical.—A gentleman being rather hotly pressed in company to sing a song, pettishly observed that they wished to make a butt of him. 'By no means, my good fellow,' rejoined one of his tormentors, 'we only want to get a taste out of you.'

Seasons of wit.—The greatest wits have their ebbs and flows: they are sometimes as it were exhausted; then let them neither write nor talk, nor aim at entertaining. Should a man sing when he has a cold? Should he not rather wait till he recovers his voice?

MORAL.

ADDRESS.

Of Mr Alexander C. Luca before the Temperance Society of the people of color of New-Haven.

MY FRIENDS—I rise with diffidence, feeling myself incapable of addressing such an audience on so interesting a subject as temperance, I therefore beg your attention for a few moments, to the few remarks which I have to offer.

I have no doubt that many are ashamed to join the temperance society; they are ashamed to have it said that they belong to the cold water society, as it is termed. But I am not ashamed to have it said that I belong to such a society, and I hope I may ever remain true to it, and I am not ashamed to address the audience on the subject of temperance or total abstinence from strong drink, however imperfect I may address you. But I hope that you will not look at my improper language, or the imperfect manner in which I shall address you, but that each one will look at the point which I aim at; and that you will weigh the subject with more depth of mind than what I have.

When we look around and see the evils that arise every day from intemperance, it seems that the subject needs no comment; but the natural heart is so prone to evil, that it needs line upon line and precept upon precept. When we look around and see the contrast between the temperate and intemperate; it does not appear that so many would justify themselves in the use of intoxicating liquors, which do them no good, but is wasting their property and injuring their health, and consuming their bodies, and destroying their souls forever. But some appear to be very blind on the subject when they see the evils of it every day before their eyes, and perhaps in their very families. But they can see no harm in using a little every day when they feel in need of it, and as for the cost, it would be but a trifle. And as to ever becoming intemperate, they never shall. But to such I would say, beware of such flattery, let him that standeth, take heed lest he fall.

I would ask how little and how often and when must a man drink and not be intemperate? Must he have a little before breakfast? and then must he have it at eleven o'clock and then at four o'clock? Well, this he may drink and be considered as temperate. Now supposing he is faint and takes another dram before night, now he is in a bad situation. He has drunk enough, and if he takes any more it will make him intoxicated, yet he does not refrain, as he is in the habit of taking his drams, but goes and takes it and gets himself in trouble; yet all the time he is a moderate drinker and takes no more than what is needed. But, my friends, it is this moderate drinking that leads to intoxication, and the man who is in the habit of having his drams every day cannot keep from intoxication. I can abstain entirely from the use of intoxicating liquors, and with less self-denial. Let no one who is in the habit of moderate drinking say, that he never shall become intemperate. No doubt multitudes who have become drunkards, would once have shuddered at the thought, and were no more likely to than any of us. Entire abstinence is the only remedy.

Let us look at some of the evils that arise from intemperance. In the first place, we consider moderate drinking not only unnecessary but hurtful, and leading on the road to intemperance, and not only this, but wasting property. The person who is indulging in moderate drinking, who is spending six cents a day for strong drink, is throwing away twenty-one dollars and ninety cents a year. Take notice, this is moderate drinking. Well, if the moderate drinker spends twenty-one dollars ninety cents a year, what must the intemperate person spend? Suppose he spends twelve cents a day, it amounts to forty-three dollars and eighty cents a year. What a vast amount for one man to spend, in a year, for rum, which does him no good. This, in a few years, would amount to a handsome property. Here we see the waste of property by rum drinking. But this is not the only evil of rum drinking. Look at the time that is lost by intoxication, and then look at the good that might have been done while in a state of insensibility. And then how much good might have been done with the wasted property. Perhaps some, who indulge themselves in this practice, are depriving their families of the comforts of life, and bringing them up in ignorance and sloth. How dreadful must be the guilt of parents who are bringing up their children in the road to ruin; for how can they blame their children for walking in their steps. There are some parents who spend all their money for rum, so that they are not able to clothe their children decently nor school them. Look at the families that are given to intemperance and you will see them clothed in rags—visit their dwellings and you will find them sickly, stupid and filthy, dozing away their time in idleness, and their children from school—and why? One reason is, because the children have not clothes—another is, the stupidity and indifference of the parents—another is, a great part of their time is taken up in running with their bottle to the grog-shop; this is an evil that cannot be overlooked, parents not only depriving their children of the advantages of learning but bringing them up in the sure road to destruction. How dreadful.

What parents, even those who are given to intemperance, who have children near and dear to them, but would shudder to see them addicted to strong drink? What could be more heart-rending to the parent than to see his child given to intemperance, the sure road to ruin and death. On the other hand, how mortifying must it be to a child to see a parent, whom he loves, reeling through the streets, a laughing stock to the public. What can be more shocking to a child; and the parent not only injures himself, but brings a disgrace upon his family and friends. Children are often slandered and disgraced on their parents' account, which ought not to be. If there is any parent present who is given to intemperance, I beg of you to stop and consider your way. You are not only destroying your own soul, but you are leading others in the same dangerous road; you are bringing disgrace and contempt upon all who are near and dear to you.

I beg of you, as you value your own interest and the welfare of your children, to abstain from strong drink. Say not that you cannot do without it, and that a little will hurt nobody—a little may not satisfy you. As I remarked before, it is the temperate fruit that becomes a drunkard; a little bit of fruit will taint all the rest.

Intemperance is one of the greatest evils raging on our land, it leads on to sickness, disease and death; it destroys more lives than the sword, pestilence and famine, yet men seem to be ignorant of it while they devouring its victims every day. Intemperance leads on to multitudes of evils,—it destroys property,—it stupifies the minds and consciences of men,—it fills our almshouses and prisons with paupers and captives,—it causes riots and disturbances on public days, which often leads to fighting and murder,—it causes men to forget the God that made them, and to blaspheme his holy name—it causes men to trample under foot all those blessings that his Maker has made him capable of enjoying in order to make him happy both here and hereafter—it often causes the separation of the husband and wife; it causes a wife and all those sympathies and affectionate feelings which he once sought with eagerness in order to make life happy, are now become cold and dead, and all those hours which they once enjoyed together, are now become the hours of grief and sorrow—the wife and of shame and disgrace to the husband, every thing which was calculated to make life happy is now destroyed. Their confidence in each other is lost, in a great measure, and life is made miserable. The husband will leave his wife to visit the grog-shops and other places of rendezvous, tender to him he is intoxicated, and then he is ready to attack his family, and, perhaps, will commence beating them or threaten their lives, and they are obliged to flee to a neighbors for shelter; and amidst such reproaches and threatenings, his wife is compelled to forsake him. This may appear to you to be a fiction, but, my friends, it is a fact. I have seen with my own eyes, I have a right to believe. Who can lament the situation of such a family—who can feel for a woman who has such a companion?

(To be continued.)

GEORGE PUTMAN.

HAIR DRESSER AND PERFUMER.

HAS removed his Dressing-Room from No. 211, Washington street, to the new building No. 2, Broomfield-street, which has been fitted up (by his own direction) in a manner calculated to afford the greatest possible amount of comfort to Gentlemen while under his well known skillful operation. The chairs are so easy—the cushions so yielding to the touch—the razors and other cutting instruments so keen and smooth—the copious supply of warm water so soft and pure—tobacco, either crack or dipper, so clean and sweet—himself and assistants so polite and accommodating—in short the *tout ensemble* of his Establishment so well contrived and neatly arranged, that his customers, one and all, will undoubtedly confess with pleasure their entire satisfaction therewith, and make him the happiest of mortals.

WADE AND BUTCHER'S RAZORS.

Just RECEIVED, per Ship Ann May, a few boxes of the above mentioned razors. For sale by J. B. PERO. Oct 6.

STOCKS & LINEN COLLARS.

viz: Velvet, Bombazeen, Satin, Silk, Hair Cloth, &c., Constantly on hand and for sale by Oct 6 J. B. PERO.

FLORIDA AND LAVENDER WATER.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND FOR SALE, BY the doz. or single, by J. B. PERO.

GENTEEL BOARDING.

RESPECTABLE persons of color can be accommodated with board, in a pleasant healthy situation, where there are no small children, by A. RAMSEY, No. 155, Church-street, NEW-YORK. Sept. 29.

EMERSON'S

GENUINE RAZOR STROPS, constantly on hand for sale per dozen or single by Oct 6 J. B. PERO.

For Gentlemen who may feel desirous of having exclusive apparatus, he has provided drawers to contain their boxes, brushes, towels, essences, oils, powder, &c. &c. which articles he will always be happy to supply. 6m March 10.

A CARD.

RESPECTABLE PERSONS OF COLOR, (none else) can be accommodated at the house of PETER GARDINER, No. 19, Powell-street, PHILADELPHIA.

BOARDING HOUSE.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF GENTEEL PERSONS OF COLOR, (At the corner of Leonard and Church streets, NEW-YORK.)

THE Proprietor of the above House returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for their liberal patronage, during the past season, and solicits a continuance of their favors; he assures them that no pains shall be spared to render satisfaction to the most fastidious. JOHN RICH. New-York, March 24, 1832.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

AT QUINCY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken a large and commodious House pleasantly situated, at the Four Corners, in Quincy, (8 miles from Boston,) for the accommodation of Travellers and such company as may favor him with their patronage. No pains will be spared to make the most liberal provisions for his visitors, and to gratify their desires.

No Spirituous Liquors will be sold, but Hot Coffee and Tea may be obtained at all hours of the day. Boarders accommodated on liberal terms. BENJAMIN R. DOWNS. Quincy, Mass. May 3, 1832.